

ANN LANDERS



My Advice Is Give Up

Dear Ann Landers: I was raised in a family that blesses sneezers. This is more than just superstition, it is a kindly gesture of wishing one well.

The man I am going with is considerate in many ways but when I sneeze, Claude never says anything, although I always say "God bless you" when he sneezes. A few weeks ago I mentioned this to him and he gave me a look of disgust and sighed, "Such nonsense, but I'll try to remember." He remembered exactly once and has not said it since.

Last night I sneezed four times in a row. I said, "Claude, I sneezed." He answered, "Do you need a handkerchief?"

Please tell me why he is so sauborn? What do you suggest I do about it? — KERCHOO AND UNBLESSED.

Dear Kerchoo: Claude is not stubborn, he was just not raised to be a *gesundheiter*. My advice is to give up. Continue to bless him when he sneezes and settle for the blessings you get from the members of your family who were raised in the tradition.

Dear Ann Landers: Where does devotion end and bad taste begin? A group of us were discussing an item which appeared in the Oneida Daily Dispatch recently and we were split right down the middle. The women thought it was lovely. The men thought it was terrible.

Here is the item which appeared under "Personals" in the classified section of the newspaper:

"My wife Betty L. K—, having shared my bed and board, having given me two lovely daughters and put up with me for the past 14 years, I will continue to be responsible for her debts for at least 14 more years.—Paul A. K—"

What is your opinion, Ann?—ONEIDA, N. Y., INQUIRERS.

Dear In: I see nothing offensive about the ad (although it's a bit ungrammatical). I'm sure Paul accomplished what he had set out to do—to surprise Betty.

One would assume, however, ad or no ad, that a couple who had been living together for 14 years were sharing bed and board, and that Paul has been paying the bills and intends to keep on paying them.

Dear Ann Landers: When I was 14 I made a big mistake with an older boy. Fortunately I did not get pregnant. I read in your column recently where you said a girl should not tell her fiancé about such things. I hope you will not think I am dumb, but I would like to know if my fiancé will know about my mistake even if I don't tell him. I hope you catch on to what I am talking about. Thank you for your answer.—SIXTEEN BUT NO SO SWEET.

Dear Not So: Yes, I catch on, and the answer is probably not. Sometimes a girl who is totally inexperienced needs to undergo minor surgery, but this is rare. In most instances there is no physical evidence of virginity.

Confidential to Hoping and Praying: Your erstwhile desire that the stork would break a leg and not keep his date is a rather bleak one at this late date. If you will send me a self-addressed, stamped envelope and tell me your religion, I will recommend a home for unwed mothers.

If you have trouble getting along with your parents, you can't get them to let you live your own life, send for Ann Landers' book, "Suggested by Parents: How to Get More Freedom." Send 50 cents in coin with your request and a long, stamped, self-addressed envelope. Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of the Press-Herald enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

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HELPING HAND... Marine Lance Cpl. Daniel Kuboushek enjoys special treatment during meal-times as two Torrance envoys stop to give him some help. The girls, Sharon Terrill (at left), Miss Torrance, and Princess Etta Cumiford, toured the Camp

Pendleton Naval Hospital while on a visit to the Marine Corps base last week. Marine units from the base will march in the ninth annual Armed Forces Day Parade here Saturday.

Marine Units Get Welcome From Two Torrance Envoys

Two young ladies from Torrance attended an orderly line in the other day. They talked quietly with less fortunate Marines recently returned from Vietnam.

Miss Torrance, Sharon Terrill, and one of her princesses, Etta Cumiford, visited the Marine Corps Base at Camp Pendleton to welcome the Marine entries, their Mounted Color Guard and the 5th Division Band, to the ninth annual Armed Forces Day parade and celebration here next Friday and Saturday.

At last year's Armed Forces Day Parade this same crack Leatherneck band won top honors as the best military music unit. They're back again to show the 100,000 expected spectators that they're still the best military band in the land.

THESE handmen are Marines first — each individually is capable of running three miles under combat conditions. As musicians under more relaxed conditions, they play Sousa marches, Glenn Miller waltzes, and Tijuana Brass flavored Latin tunes.

The Marine musicians are part of the 5th Marine Division, reactivated March 1, 1966, at Camp Pendleton. Its Regimental Landing Team 26 is now serving in Vietnam. The "Spearhead" Division was originally activated in

1943 and fought through the bloodiest battle of the Pacific, Iwo Jima, and followed by occupational duty in Japan.

The Miss Torrance hostesses extended their visits to include a tour of the U.S. Naval Hospital at the huge Marine Base. Sharon and Etta lingered to talk with those Marines who are unable to attend any military parade, let alone Torrance.

FROM THESE bedfast heroes, the names of Da Nang, Khe Sanh, and An Hue represented very personal and painful experiences as related to Sharon and Etta by the young Marines, no older than the girls themselves.

From 20-year-old Cpl. Travis Taylor of Dallas, Tex., Misses Terrill and Cumiford learned of the life-saving speed of the Med-Evac program. Seriously wounded last June 12 by an ammo explosion while on patrol near An Hue, Taylor was helicopter-lifted within 30 minutes to Da Nang and hospital care for three days. From Vietnam he was jet-borne to Yokosuka, Japan, then to Travis AFB near Sacramento, and finally to Camp Pendleton—all within a week.

More than a year's hospital care is required to restore Taylor to a useful but physically altered life again. He told the girls he's looking for

ward next fall to attending North Texas State College.

FROM THE Naval Hospital staff, the girls were told that their medical services being extended to Taylor would amount to a minimum \$24,000 if performed without any frills by civilian medical standards.

The Torrance lassies reminded these Marines that they would be honored for their deeds at Armed Forces Day observances here and in other cities throughout the nation.

Sharon and Etta will not forget their close look at a Marine no-choice lie-in, somewhat different than the more popular, news-making, by-choice sit-ins. After touring Camp Pendleton and other military installations entering the coming Torrance parade, Sharon and Etta have come to realize that Armed Forces Day means far more than just another parade.

Democratic Candidates To Speak

Democratic candidates for the 17th Congressional District seat being vacated by Rep. Cecil King will talk to Harbor College students tomorrow in the College Quad at noon.

The gathering, sponsored by the College's Young Democratic Organization, also will feature a question and answer period, according to Reginald Woolfolk, club president.

Candidates who have said they will appear are David K. Hayward, Albert Van Petten, Glenn M. Anderson, Arthur Griffin, Lynne Frantz, Walter Tucker, John Gibson, and Joe Pipersky.

\$45,000 Paid in Cigarette Taxes

SACRAMENTO—Los Angeles County has received \$134,540 and the city of Torrance \$45,992 as their share of cigarette tax distributed in March, State Controller Houston L. Flournoy announced today.

The total distribution in the state was \$5,094,066, which amounts to 30 per cent of the 10-cent cigarette tax collected.

Redondo Officer To Be Honored At Police Event

Thomas L. Doty is a Redondo Beach police officer. He is 29 years old, married, and the father of a young baby. He is a veteran of the U.S. Coast Guard and, until recently, was a patrol car policeman.

He was the first officer on the scene April 20 when four persons were killed in a Redondo Beach automobile accident—the worst such accident to occur in the Torrance-South Bay area in several years.

"I was detailed to the accident," said Doty. "When I arrived and saw what had happened, I bolted out of the car and started running to offer what help I could. I checked the people, got the kids out of one car and gave preliminary first aid to those people I could get to. By this time several ambulances and patrol cars were on the scene."

PRIOR to answering the call, Doty was on routine duty: possible breaking and entering, a burglary, an injured boy, and lunch.

After four days of paper work concerning the accident, Doty reported to the Redondo Beach Harbor Patrol. He became an amphibious police officer.

The harbor is not a new beat for Tom Doty. In 1966 he spent five months patrolling the harbor and surrounding waters. During this time he saved the lives of several people and was credited with helping several boats lost in the fog return safely to the harbor.

BECAUSE of his experience with boats, Doty has been called periodically to back-up the Harbor Patrol. In fall 1966, while on land patrol, he went to their assistance. They were attempting to pull a 27 foot cabin cruiser off the rocks near the Dominator. It was at night and the seas were rough and heavy.

Doty said, "I was detailed, and rolled to the call. That's a dirty mess but someone has to get the job done."

Doty answered the call.



THOMAS L. DOTY To Be Honored

But he nearly had to swim home. When the boat was pulled off the rocks it started to sink. Doty took the pump from his boat and went aboard. He kept the boat afloat as it was being towed to the harbor. After making his log entries, he went back to his land patrol.

WHAT DOES he think of his job? "Wouldn't trade it for anything in the world," said Doty. "There's no routine to it—you never know what's coming over the radio next."

If past records are an indication, Tom Doty is ready to answer any call for assistance—on land or at sea. Aren't you glad he's there?

Tom Doty, together with peace officers throughout Los Angeles County will be honored by special events throughout the county this week. The Law Enforcement and Community Recognition Association (LECRA) of Los Angeles County will hold the second annual Police Week Recognition Dinner at the Hollywood Palladium Wednesday. The dinner, open to the public, is expected to attract 2,500 persons.

The Law Enforcement and Community Recognition Association of Los Angeles County is a public service non-profit corporation established to promote Police Week.

Press-Herald Sunday Crossword

ACROSS

- 1—Frankness
- 7—Tender
- 11—Epochs
- 21—Melodious
- 15—Measuring devices
- 22—God of love
- 35—Flatfish
- 36—John
- 37—Syllabism
- 101—Exclamation
- 102—Furnace
- 97—Extorter
- 106—Languished
- 108—Shield
- 109—Environments
- 111—Parts
- 73—Drawing Room
- 114—Concerning
- 115—Accented
- 119—Tremulous person
- 90—Plan
- 123—Iterates
- 125—Effective
- 128—Award
- 130—Always; poet
- 132—Coarse homilies
- 133—Weekday; abbr.
- 194—Period of time
- 135—Insect egg
- 136—Surround
- 138—Lacinate
- 139—Feminine name
- 141—Sacred woman; abbr.
- 142—Continent; abbr.
- 143—Cut
- 144—Two-sided
- 147—Literary scraps
- 148—Article
- 150—Satin fabric
- 152—Revised
- 153—Fastener
- 154—European country
- 160—Male
- 157—majesty
- 158—Negate
- 159—Costumes

DOWN

- 1—Hawker
- 2—Interacts
- 3—Symbol for nickel
- 4—Battle
- 5—Ridges
- 6—Rowing race
- 7—Caravanary
- 8—Yarab
- 9—Fabulous bird
- 10—Kamea
- 11—awasa
- 12—Cavair
- 13—Fish saucer
- 14—awlike hart
- 15—Teacher
- 16—Agmants
- 17—Acid
- 18—Printer's measure
- 19—Vegetable
- 20—Calfest
- 22—Discharge
- 23—Command
- 24—Suavities
- 27—Suffers
- 28—Loiter
- 43—Passage
- 45—Own weight
- 46—Transgressed
- 47—Lacy
- 48—Expert
- 49—Divinity
- 50—Repeals
- 51—Absent
- 53—Vanity
- 55—Slate post
- 56—Bark cloth
- 57—Portrait
- 58—Value
- 60—Pried
- 63—Minister's home
- 65—Split
- 67—Squint
- 68—Operated
- 70—Lineate
- 73—Wealth
- 75—Reporters
- 77—Sil fabric
- 80—Kindled
- 81—Revolver; sl.
- 82—Compass point
- 84—Native
- 85—Ringed
- 86—Spar
- 88—Spar
- 89—Roof edge
- 91—Flynn
- 92—Doze
- 93—Flavor
- 94—Tilt; sl.
- 95—Orient
- 98—Inflates
- 100—Apostrophe
- 103—Relative
- 105—Distributes
- 107—Ovens
- 108—Vegetable
- 110—Enzyme
- 115—Inaugurate
- 114—Chemical suffix
- 116—Climbing plant
- 117—Design
- 118—Tomb inscription
- 120—Thurible
- 121—Drift
- 122—Profit
- 124—Annex
- 126—Roman bronze
- 127—Swimming
- 129—Movements
- 131—Inaugurate
- 133—Lunacy
- 136—Tree trunk
- 137—Drift
- 138—Rested
- 140—Wild ox
- 142—Cover
- 145—Fleur-de-lis
- 146—Scotch explorer
- 148—Priest's garment
- 151—Forward
- 155—Three-toed sloth

COUNT MARCO

Don't Harp on His Minor Faults

"My wife doesn't understand me," is the complaint many a married man sighs into the ears of another woman he has no intention of ever marrying.

What he means, actually, is that his wife understands him all too well. She knows his every shortcoming and has chalked them up day by day. Besides chalking them up, she holds them up to him at every opportunity. However, there is a difference between that sort of understanding and real understanding.

A good wife is one who understands her husband's faults but is also understanding enough to keep them to herself or perhaps subtly try to correct them. But deliver him, even into

someone else's arms if necessary, from the type of wife who runs around the neighborhood moaning about how stupid her husband is. She usually is the kind who finds herself without a man in far too short a time.

Then there is that other horror who is the life-of-the-party sort of wife. She keeps things rolling by exposing all her beast's faults, in loud, hysterical snorts of laughter she regales everyone with "he can do no right" stories. All have a ball except him. I, for one, do not blame him for leaning on the nearest pretty shoulder and purring.

"My wife doesn't understand me."

Never at any time tear your husband down, either in pub-

lic or with his friends and family. After all, you did marry the man.

When you ridicule him you show up not his shortcomings, but your own stupidity for having selected such a poor specimen.

You publicize to the world: I was desperate and this is all I could find to nibble at my weak bait. No one respects you for your oversize mouth.

There's good in every man. It may require a little searching to find it, but the happiest women I know are those who know their husband's faults but delight in saying, "This man is perfect."

He spends his life trying to prove it. Could you ask for more?